

At the Club

Y'know, people all over the world visit museums to study beauty, what makes something beautiful. There should be a Wall Street Museum. We built a model that raked in stacks of money reaching to Heaven, even as it blew up in our face.

Now, mid the stinking ruins, crazy Uncle wants to lift the mega-tons of blocking horseshit and get the money flowing again.

Into our pockets!

A thing of moolah is a jewel forever!